Gallipoli – Base camp.

7th October, 1915

Dear mum, dad and family,

It took a while for me to get your letter; it would have been very hard for the mail man. Anyway it’s been very great to hear that uncle bob got married, hope everything goes great and it all goes very smoothly.

I hope that Sarah is happy with her new baby, d having a great time.

Ebony, if you are reading this, then great job and keep it up, your a great singer. I’m sure you were great at the school talent show, I’m also sure you already have heaps of fans.

I am now sitting on my bed at the base camp finding time to write to you guys. It has been a very long three weeks since I have seen you’s. I am only at base camp because our captain told our trench group to go back to camp and rest up for a while.

I made some new friends, they are all very nice. One of them gave me some of their food at base camp, because I accidently left my lunch in the trench after practise.

One of my closest friends are Marty and Chopper, that is a nick name for my other best friends.

Our whole base group are all very excited, because we are all getting a piece of foam on our wood bunk beds. At least our beds will be more comfortable.

Marty also unfortunately had to go to his trench, and he was quite un-lucky, because a bomb was thrown and he got hit on the right side and he lost his right leg, right arm and right ear. He is in hospital resting and recovering, he is very conscious and can at least talk, he doesn’t remember what happened to him, but he can remember all her friends and family, and stuff like that.

Unfo9rtunately I have to make sure all my clothes and essentials/boots are washed, dried, and polished, and I only have about one hour to do it all, just encase we have to get up to our trench in a rush. (Which isn’t very likely?)

Bye for now,

Yours sincerely

Teagan.